



CHOP, CHOP CONFUCIOUS SAY:

Honorable ancient custom of Chinese Auction will be enacted at the next gathering of the Phoenix Cholla Bay Sportsman's Club.

Gracious ladies please bring delicious cakes.

Worthy gentlemen please bring fat wallets.

Humble club treasury will reap glorious harvest.

Noble Curt will preside in this highly esteemed ritual. Much hilarity and joy will prevail. Subject your presence to this evening of all evenings September 11 at 8 p.m. in Goettl Auditorium, Phoenix.

CURT LIGON
Program Chairman

PREXY SPEAKS

Another Cake Sale for you who missed the last one, as well as for those who did come and had a Ball. There will be very little business. It will be an evening of fun. Curt the Clown will probably do the twist on one leg while selling cakes. Everyone bring a little money with you and join in the fun. You will have fun and at the same time help the club treasury.

When I was elected President this year I thought perhaps we would be able to continue some projects I had in mind for Cholla Bay six years ago. At that time the club was a small baby

(Continued on Page 2)

TUCSON TALKING

"Surely you don't believe your husband's story about fishing," the catty neighbor said. "I notice he didn't bring any fish back." "That's what makes me believe he was fishing."

Vice Pres. Charlie Moore opened the meeting. Les Conlisk, Sec. read the minutes. The Sept. 2nd Derby had been called off as the Rocky Point Lions Club was unable to devote the time to this project, on top of the extra work on their boats.

No more water problems at the Bay.

The Desert Dolphins were given a hearty welcome. They gave a good display of diving equipment and necessary gear. They also swelled our attendance to 104.

The Rocky Point ambulance fund now stands at \$71.68. Myron Lusk has located a 1954 Cadillac with a resuscitator that can be bought for \$1,000.00.

Mr. and Mrs. Kephart brought some samples of their shell collection and

(Continued on Page 2)

Citizens Band Radios

Monitor Channel	22
Conversation	16
Conversation	11
Conversation	9
Conversation	5

Ship To Shore Marine Radio

Call Letters

2182	Safety & Calling
2715	Mexican Marine
2738	Intership
2638	Intership

Cholla Chatter

Official Publication of the Cholla Bay Sportsmen Club, Inc.

PHOENIX CHAPT., P.O. Box 7171, Phoenix 11
PRESIDENT Albert Scott
VICE PRESIDENT M. Wesley Douglas
SECRETARY Mrs. Kathy Hitchcock
TREASURER Jack Schmidt

DIRECTORS

Bill Valentine Lewis Frazier
Dick Gardner Glen Stewart
Eddie Smith (immediate past president)

— 0 —

TUCSON CHAPTER . . . P.O. Box 334, Tucson
PRESIDENT B. E. Walker, DDS
VICE PRESIDENT Charlie Moore
SECRETARY Les Conlisk
TREASURER Myron Lusk

DIRECTORS

George Medinas Gus Altfillisch
Charles Preciado William Casey

— 0 —

EDITOR Cecil Gary, AL 8-0612
Advertising Chairman Lewis Frazier
Asst. Adv. Chrm. Ed Jones
Membership Chrmn. Myrt Johnson, CR 4-3027

PREXY

(Continued from Page 1)

which didn't require too much, now that baby is a big man and requires a lot of feeding — we are incorporated, we have two insurance policies, a club house, marine and C. B. radios, radio operator, tractors, graders, derby equipment, club magazine, and on and on. It takes lots of money to take care of all of this. Our only way of getting money is through membership and our big fish fry and derby. And of course, donations from some nice people. And as it is at this moment we wouldn't be in as good condition as we are without the donations, and the cake sale. There is so much we could do at Cholla that would make all of us appreciate our adopted bay city much more.

We need nice public rest rooms for the public who are going to come whether we want them or not, we need a well marked and laid out trailer and camper camp. Also a larger boat launching site, and on and on. We have our radios, but we shouldn't stop there. We need a well equipped search and rescue boat to be used for that purpose only, ready to go at all times. Myself and my boat will go at any time it is needed, but it is not equipped for search and rescue. July 22 Curt, Glen and I in my boat started out

searching for a boat, three men in it who had been out two days and nights. Lucky for them and us we did find and tow them to Cholla. That sounds like a simple story, but if I had the space to tell the story between those lines you would know why I'm very anxious for the club to have a search and rescue boat.

See you at the September meeting,
Al Scott

TUCSON TALKING

(Continued from Page 1)

displayed them for the Club. Thanks Kepharts.

The drawing for the 10 horse Johnson Outboard Motor has been postponed until October 16th, pending approval of the Phoenix Chapter, since the Sept. 2 Derby has been cancelled. So get busy everyone and let's make some money for the Ssearch and Rescue Fund.

Bumpy Bell, a member of the Desert Dolphins, presented a film 'Four Divers in Casumel,' in which he not only stars but is also the photographer. A real interesting film on some activities of skin diving and the fabulous terrain and underwater life.

Door prize, an oil painting donated by Mrs. Verna Conlisk, was won by Mr. Pete McKibbin.

Next meeting will be nomination of officers. Give some thought to your choice for next year's slate. See you there, Sept. 18th, Moose Lodge, 378 N. Main Ave.

Les Conlisk, Sec.

ATTENTION MEMBERS

Your mail can now be picked up at Cholla Bay Radio Shack. Address it as follows: (Example)

MRS. MARY DOE
c/o J. Martinez, M.
Apartado No. 41
Puerto Penasco, Sonora
Mexico

Our Radio Operator will be our mailman.



By Katherine Hitchcock

TO MERT & KEN JOHNSON: The Club would like to take this time to tell you how sorry we are of the passing of your Mother. Words can never express the feeling we are extending to you, but may we say that we know the loss of the dearest person to you is your Mother and may God be with you in your time of grief.

The Rocky Point Lions Club Fishing Derby has been postponed. Mr. Gerardo Portugal C. informed the Club on August 11, 1962 that it would be impossible to organize the tournament of fish at this time. They would try to hold it at a later date.

The deep freeze has been purchased for Mr. Iberra in exchange for the power for the base radio. Mr. and Mrs. Ken Johnson donated the entire amount. Thank you both.

Dick Gardiner donated a battery for the radio. Thanks, Dick.

Even tho the Derby has been postponed from Labor Day, Marge Cleaver has asked to remind you of the fact that the children still will need clothing. Any donation??? Contact Marge or your secretary. Or take them to Mr. Portugal at the Ice House in Rocky Point.

The Club needs the following in order to have a place to keep the Fry equipment in good shape. 2 doors, 34½ x7', 3 windows 45½-48¾" high, 14 rafters 2x6x20' long, 504 square feet of material to cover the roof. The side walls, etc., will be furnished by Mr. Iberra.

Since you all know we are in need of funds, I'd like to at this time tell you we are having another whing-ding of a Chinese Cake Auction at the September 11, 1962 Meeting. Please come and have the time of your life. Curt the Clown is quite good! Also any donations toward the Ambulance Fund would be appreciated. Let's get an Am-

balance by the time the people of Rocky Point get the hospital built. Who knows, You may be the first to need it.

Ladies bring the Cakes and come to the September Meeting.

See you then, Katherine Hitchcock.

HOW NOT TO CATCH A SAIL

By Bob Taylor

With a celebrity in our midst, who gives advice in one of our leading newspapers each Sunday, how can you help but catch fish! Each Sunday morning with my cup of coffe I eagerly read our Bill's sage remarks in hopes that I may learn how to become a fisherman. A couple of weeks ago I learned how not to catch a sailfish.

This guy 'Skinny' as he calls him, certainly doesn't have a corner on creating confusion and forgetfulness when it comes to landing and catching sail. I saw O K Benjamin one time forget to throw in the clutch of his Penn Senator No. 4 and use his thumb for a brake. The skin peeled back like when you fillet a fish and of course the worst happened. I threw the reel clutch in and when the line tightened it stretched about 20 feet and parted with a sound like a pistol shot. Ben looked at

Make the AJO . . .

Blakely Station No. 68



a "must stop" on your way down and back from Cholla Bay.

Our members Paul and Jack will have your gas refund slips ready for you when you fill your boat.

his thumb, tied a handkerchief around it and started reaching for another hook and leader; crazy man, crazy! You can never tell what will happen on a sail fish cruise.

One time after playing a sail fish for 30 minutes and finally bringing him alongside (I don't know which was the most tired—me or the sail) on the last lunge with the leader in my pardner's hand he (the sail) unhooked. He had to die as all of his guts were hanging out. We cruised around and found him swimming on top of the water. On the first cast with my little bass rod we hung a small feather in his side and very cautiously we landed our sail with a bass rod and 10 lb. test line. That too is how not to catch a sail.

Our Willy told us to have a boat and motor preferably but what he then left out was the picture. I just can't believe any old boat and motor and 'sweat replenisher' would do. It's gotta have a picture like the African Queen. Mer-Maids is the subject and what merry maids they are; I'm sure if I could have a picture like that on my 16 footer, I'd catch a sail.

SALT WATER FISHERMAN?

We carry a complete stock of salt water tackle and boat equipment — see us for all your boating and fishing needs.

SETH SMITH BOAT WORKS

2101 East Washington Phoenix, Arizona
Phone AL 4-8091

NAKAMURA FARMS

Cut Flowers
Tomatoes and Melons in Season

OPEN 7 DAYS

BR 6-1003 3309 E. Baseline
Phoenix

Moore Drug Co. REXALL

Courtesy to Members
4105 N. 51st Ave., Maryvale Terr.
Phoenix, Arizona
AP 8-8591
CLUB MEMBER



by Bill Valentine

Ya know, watching a kid with a handful of fishing rod and reel, hung into a battling fish, is truly a sight to see. If you watch closely, you will observe some of the damndest animation, and wierdest expressions imaginable.

My scabby old boat, the Afrikan Queen, is equipped with a good serviceable set of remote controls and steering wheel which I never use. One of the reasons I prefer to operate from the rear end, is kids. Running the rig from the rear, I face the center seat of the boat, and when I get three kids facing aft on that center seat, each with a rod in hand, it's more darn fun than watching a Jerry Lewis TV show.

You'll see their grubby little faces, lit up with wild anticipation about the first ten or fifteen minutes of trolling. This will change to disgusted boredom in very short order if you don't get busy and start producing strikes darn soon. When you get into a herd of hungry fish is when you really see things liven up. Boy, I've seen just about every extreme of expression, from jealousy to rapture either darken or lighten up those little mugs.

If you don't think three large Macks, each headed a different direction, with a screaming, yelling kid hooked firmly

on the other end of the fishing line, makes for a confused skipper, you're sadly mistaken. I'll bet I was in this awkward position a dozen or more times, during the 4th of July week, lovin' every minute of it.

Each of the kids expected me to reach over the side, grab the leader and hoist his Mack into the waiting sack—which kept me a trifle busy, as invariably, two or three would reach the side of the boat at the same time. Trying to keep the lines out of the water made me wish numerous times that I had five arms instead of two.

If you don't think that a kid can identify his (or her) personally caught fish, out of a sackful of forty or fifty, even if it happens to be ten or more, you're in for an education. Bygar, the little devils can pick each of their 'personal' caught fish even after they're cleaned! On many occasions, when I or one of the other crazy mixed up 'big kids' would be standing over a grill full of Mackerel or Sea Trout, cooking dinner for their greedy little mouths, invariably, one of the little rascals will point at a particular fillet and start explaining to you, seriously as all get out, what a fine strong fighter that particular fish was, and what a terrific battle he (or she) had had in landing him.

I sincerely believe that it is actually as much sheer fun, watching the maneuvers of one of the little people, securely hooked up to a fish, any fish, as it is to fight a fish yourself.

The one trouble I'm having, as I act as instructor to the kids, is the fact that several of my erstwhile pupils are getting too competent to suit me, and

ABBS TRENCHING SERVICE

"LIKE, MAN, WE DIG EVERYTHING!"

(SUCH AS: SEWERS, BACKHOE WORK DONE, WATER LINES, ELECTRIC LINES, FOUNDATIONS, ETC.)

CALL 967-3331 - 1218 FARMER TEMPE

EDDIE SMITH

ABS METALLURGICAL PROCESSORS

4329 E. Magnolia, Phoenix, Ariz.

Always Better Service

Heat treating and cleaning per C-41

WO 7-6391

Myrt & Ken — Members

are actually out fishing me — and man oh man — you don't know what ridicule is till a ten or eleven year old gives you the business because he'd caught more fish than you had — it's worth it tho, just to watch the enthusiasm as they operate over a hot fishing rod.

- ★ Turbocraft Jet Boat Dealer
- ★ Repair Service on all makes of motors and boats
- ★ Skin diver tanks filled

TUCSON SPORTING SUPPLY

3650 South 6th Ave.
Across from Vets' Hospital
MA 4-6264

DOWN MEXICO WAY

By Myrt Johnson

Referring to the article, "Baseball in Mexico". It is true that our boys at Cholla Bay have had no equipment in the past to use in participating in this sport they enjoy so much. They do not even use shoes. I know it is a common sight to see the boys at Cholla Bay—I mean our Mexican guides and bug boys and the others who help make our trips to the bay so much more pleasant and easier—going barefoot most of the time. They do not like shoes and the soles of their feet have become hardened to contact with rocks, rough sand and even broken glass. They would rather be barefoot than to endure the confinement of shoes. They even go barefoot in the dead of winter and swear they are not cold. BUT — they play baseball barefoot also. Unfortunately the top part of their feet are not as tough as the soles. We saw evidence of that when doctoring up the feet of Frank Lopez' helper, Pedro. The Rocky Point boys had baseball shoes and Pedro did not. In the shuffle of necessary activity of the game, Pedro's foot came into contact with the shoe of a Rocky Point player and was painfully injured. He was really tromped on. That did not stop Pedro from playing baseball—heck no—he's still playing—BAREFOOT. I wonder how many scars our boys have from

the shoes of the opposing team.

Remember—the Club does not sponsor projects such as this appeal for donations. Baseball equipment for the Cholla Bay Baseball Club, milk for the children of the needy people, clothing to keep them warm, vitamins to keep them healthy and all other projects including helping the Lions Club of Rocky Point with an Ambulance for the new hospital being built, must come from personal donations. They will not be paid for by Club funds. Incidentally —most recent contribution towards the Ambulance Fund was \$5.00 from Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Avery of Phoenix, who have come to love the Cholla Bay boys during their many trips to the bay this past year. The Averys still hold the record for the biggest fish caught at the Bay so far this year.

How is this for the height of luxury living at the Bay. We and Nell Douglas missed months of fishing at the Bay due to Wes' illness and when he finally was in condition to spend time at their beloved camp, the weather finally decide to make a visit there not to pleasant—hot and humid. SO—the Douglas camp, a trailer and large cabana, is equipped with refrigeration and cooler. The Douglas' believe in being comfortable and bringing these comforts with them if necessary. They spent a cool and enjoyable two weeks there the last part of July in their "Mucho Grande Poco Loco."

Bill Casey of Tucson sits on the patio of his camp at the Bay and cusses himself out time and time again. Says he—"Years ago, before all these camps here now were built, I could have had my pick of a nice site for my camp, with a view of the ocean and a good breeze all the time—and here I am—

CORNER DRUG CENTER

2202 Apache Blvd.
Tempe, Arizona
WO 7-2482

Open Every Sunday

9 A.M. to 10 P.M.

CLUB MEMBER

The House of Champions

For Your Bowling Pleasure

EL DORADO BOWL

4501 East McDowell Road
BRIDGE 5-4114

back here where I can't see anything—just because I was such a damn fool I did not have sense enough to think ahead. Can't even get a good breeze most of the time because I am down here in this hole." Says his wife—"And the only reason our trailer sits at this angle and just off the road is because it became stuck in the sand when they were bringing it in and they left it right here. Someday someone is going to come down that hill and hit the corner of the trailer, if we don't get some sort of a wall to protect it." Oh well—you Caseys have a ring side seat, just like the Vilo Miller's. You have a "HOUSE ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD" and can watch the cars go by with friends waving to you as they pass.

BASEBALL IN MEXICO?

YES. The Mexican boys are no different than the young lads of America. They also love sports. Lack of facilities and equipment does not stump them. We found Baseball Games being played at Cholla Bay during the past slow summer season. The boys from Cholla Bay and Rocky Point get together on the Americana's blue Mon-

22nd St. Boat Dock

Gus Altfilisch (Owner)
Howard Taylor Service

JOHNSON MOTORS
LONE STAR BOATS

1850 E. 22nd Tucson MA 3-8922

day, when the fishermen are gone and there is no work to do. Just happened to catch a couple of games recently and to my surprise the Cholla Bay Boys played a very good game. Eight out of eleven games were won by our favorite fishing guides, bug boys and water truck boys.

Our Cholla Bay boys had no equipment so they borrowed whatever they could from the Rocky Point team. They love to play baseball and would, without a doubt if necessary, contrive some make-shift equipment so they could participate in this sport. Horace and I decided to do something to help these boys and secured some baseballs and bats and turned them over to Cholla's beloved gasoline man, Caborca, to issue out as needed. This equipment is just a start — they need mits and uniforms to be a full fledged team and would they be a proud team? So—here we go again asking for donations to keep the Cholla Bay Baseball Club going. Any donation will be appreciated, whether it be money or equipment. Send them to us and we will see that they are put to good use.

Joyce Hitchcock
P. O. Box 39
Chandler, Arizona

Tell 'em you saw it in the CHATTER

Gaudet Pump & Boat Co.

Raytheon Marine Radio & Depth Finders — Distributor

COURTESY TO MEMBERS & DEALERS . . . EVINRUDE MOTORS

Smith Craft Boats — Lone Star Almn & Glass Boats — Salt Water Tackle
Used Boats & Motors — Terms

Special Used EVINRUDE Motors: 15 HP \$120.00, 18 HP \$175, New EVINRUDES 28 HP 385.00
BOAT 16' with Trailer \$395.00

3908 West Van Buren

Club Member

Phone AP 8-2815

THINGS HAVE CHANGED

by J. A. "Dave" Davidson

Years ago on my first trip to Rocky Point you were making good time if you covered the last 14 miles into Rocky Point in an hour and a half. We arrived in the village about midnight and put up in the old Rock Hotel. Bowl and pitcher with kerosene lamp, no windows, an outside door that didn't seem to be used, a transom over the door that led into the hall, liking fresh air I opened the transom, next morning I saw I needn't have.

Being a land lubber from the southwest I had my first view of the sea or anything resembling an ocean. Our party chartered a boat and I don't think there were more than a half dozen all told in Rocky Point. Ours was about 26 feet long. We pulled out, it was windy and the sea was rough. We didn't get out more than 3 miles and the boatman advised that we turn back which most of us agreed to as some were already seasick. Me, I was too scared to be seasick. There was absolutely nothing at Cholla Bay at this time. In the intervening years there have been many trips when I could not make it and years and years have seen me there every month.

I have friends down there and I like the Mexican people. I will treat them as friends while a guest in their country. There isn't nearly as much need for padlocks there as we have here in Phoenix.

At first the wife was not overly enthusiastic about the place. Now Cholla Bay is our 2nd home. If you will check

a little you will find more and more people are choosing it for retirement on an almost full time basis. Maybe we will never make it full time but we think that at least half time would be very enjoyable. This past July, wife and I were there 23 days and not ready to come home when we did. Didn't even turn the radio on while we were there but we sure got in a big percentage of relaxing. Went swimming every day for an hour or more. Takes a lot of tension out of the old shoulders and neck. Then about sundown a walk over toward Pelican Point bare-footed and only a pair of shorts on—thought about seeing if I could organize a Breech Cloth Club. We stop here and there a minute to pass the time of day with friends. If your eyes see the same as mine there are some sunsets worth viewing.

We feel that the Cholla Bay Sportsman's Club is definitely worthwhile and that our president and his officers are to be greatly commended.

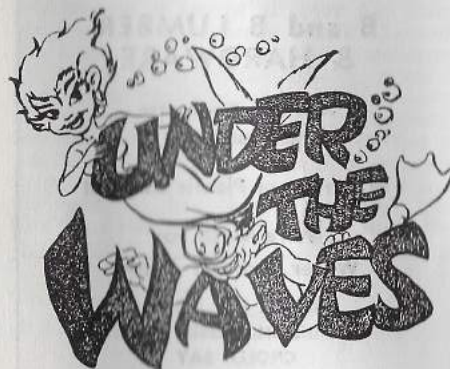
Lots of times we go down and never put a hook in the water. Off and on over the years I have tried for a sail but no luck. Several times Frank Lopez has gone with me, maybe a friend would get one but not me. On July 30th my luck changed. Taking only Arturo with me we headed for blue waters not putting our outriggers up until we got out there. Arriving at blue water we stopped and began setting up. Before we got set we had a Dolphin on and after a scrap got him alongside reaching for him with the gaff and the leader were broke and we lost him so

I knew my luck was holding true.

After completing our setting up we went to trolling. In about an hour we hooked and boated a Bull Dolphin of 20 lbs. This was heartening. On we went trolling and a sail looked us over and passed on. Then one got interested and we had a hook up. He looked big as a cow and a mile away out there tail walking on the water—remember, this was my first one. After boating this one which later weighed in at 87 pounds we set our fishing time at another hour and a half then we were going in.

Just 10 minutes before our time was up we made another hookup and catch. This one weighed 80 pounds.

I was just lucky that day.



by Wes Wells

The diver in the Rocky Point area is beset by many problems of which the line fisherman is not aware. Clear water is quite unusual and the diver must work in water where 15 to 20 feet visibility is considered good and seven to 10 feet passable. The tides are quite troublesome and during the spring tide phases, tide currents along the coast are so strong that it is ex-

tremely difficult to swim against them. Windy weather is more troublesome to the diver than the fisherman because it quickly churns up the water and when dirty it takes several days for it to clear.

In spite of these problems, Rocky Point remains the old standby because it is the only place close enough to Phoenix for a week end drive. Divers if they are to dive regularly in the area must learn to cope with these problems and realize that he can only expect about one day out of two to be diveable.

As all of you know, windy weather is difficult to predict and one must take his chances. Most divers plan their dives for the quarter moon phase when the tide currents are the least.

One good day, though, and you know it was worth it. Those days of wind, dirty water, tide currents, etc., are forgotten and the only thing that counts is getting out there with the fish and making up for lost time!

PLEASE
Send In
Your Fishing
Stories

NED SABAN
CHEVRON SERVICE

35th Ave. & W. Glendale Ave.
Phoenix, Ariz.

Bring this ad in for free lube with gas
purchase.

American Buyers Life
American General Ins. Agency

"Insurance For Every Need"

Life — Marine
Personal Accident — Auto
Liability — Homeowners

AL 8-6925

Phoenix

SEA AND PACIFIC MOTOR BOAT

SUBSCRIPTION INCLUDES HANDBOOK NUMBER EACH YEAR

FOR 53 YEARS — THE MAGAZINE OF WESTERN BOATING PEOPLE

CHOLLA BAY CLUB price saves \$1.00;

() 3 year \$8.00

() 1 year \$4.00

Make payments to SEA and PACIFIC MOTOR BOAT. Mail to Bob Chapman, Box 189, Mesa, Ariz.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

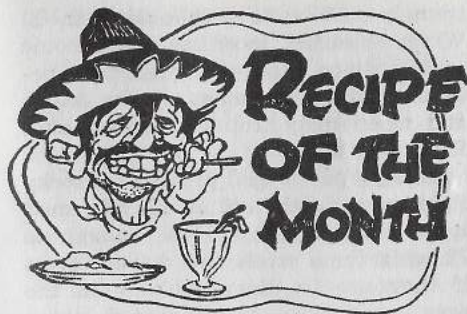
ZONE _____

STATE _____

NACHO'S PLACE

All a fisherman's needs taken care of right at the Bay — Fishing Tackle — Bottled Water and ALWAYS courteous treatment for the weary fisherman — Cooled Drinks for the Beer drinkers, as well as Pop for the small fry.

All kinds of Souvenirs — Mexican Curios



by Alice Taylor

If you gals or that guy in your life come in kinda on the tired side and have a six to eight pound pinto or little grouper here's a whole meal in one dish and cooks in about the time it'll take you to get cleaned up.

Heat oven to 400°. Clean and scale your fish and grease well with oil or bacon fat. Salt and pepper fish. Place fish on aluminum foil (large enough to wrap and seal). Over fish — slice; onions, carrots, green chili and tomatoes (if caned rdain off juice). Put bacon strips on top of this or dot with butter or margarine. Lightly salt and pepper again. Pull foil up closely and roll edges together all round to seal tightly. Place in pan or tray and bake in oven for about 30 minutes.

If you're lucky enough to have any of your baked fish left over—DON'T THROW IT AWAY.

This recipe feeds 4-6 average eaters and may be served with your choice of dressing.

Into top of double boiler or over

very low heat mix together: 2 eggs, slightly beaten, 1 tsp. prepared mustard; add 1½ tbsp. melted butter, ¾ cup cold milk, 2½ tbsp. lemon juice or mild vinegar or pickle juice. Cook over boiling water or low flame stirring CONSTANTLY until mixture thickens.

Now stir in ½ cup of natural fish gelatin left from your baked fish. (If for some weird reason you don't have any soften 1 tbsp. gelatin in ¼ cup cold water and use. Set this mix to cool.

Flake 2 cups fish meat and fold into above mixture along with a few drops Worcestershire or Tabasco sauce. Turn into a previously wet mold and chill. Cole slaw is a natural with this.

B and B LUMBER & HARDWARE

3536 East Washington

Phone BR 5-4141

Water Proof Plastic Cement

Wire Mesh For
Water Storage Tanks

SEE US FOR YOUR
BUILDING NEEDS AT
CHOLLA BAY

B. L. "LES" SMITH, MGR.

HOOK ONTO A
NEW MEMBER!
Bring 'em to Meetings

COPPERSTATE INSURANCE

\$2,000.00 Fire Insurance on your Cholla Bay Cabin and contents \$24.93 per year. 1 year complete auto liability, club members only, \$27.08 per year.

Insurance by outstanding Mexican Co., price includes all Mexican fees and taxes.

Is your boat insured? We handle all types of Marine insurance.

Representative of Kansas City Life Insurance Co. All types of business and family insurance.

WES DOUGLAS — DICK SMITH III

Club Members

2603 N. Central, Phoenix

CR 9-5584

NO CAMERA

By Myrt Johnson

The two days following the Fourth of July, after three days solid of wind and more wind, came a calm day and Ken and I took the "Honey Boo" across to the Sand Dunes, with Bob and Alice Taylor as our guests. I had promised the Taylors (with my fingers crossed) that I would put them over a good reef there and they would catch more fish than they had caught in their lives. Did I? Disregarding instructions from my bossy husband, I proceeded to troll back and forth, using a certain compass course, supposedly crossing and re-crossing this reef. Luck was with me because I sure hit that reef and Ken and Bob had a merry and busy time pulling in good-sized pinto and grouper. Then all heck broke loose with Ken's reel.

Something had hit that lure down about 15 feet and nothing could stop the peeling off of line. He knew it was some sort of fish because it fought all over the place and even surfaced for a second. Looked like a mantaray but, when did a mantaray hit Martin Plugs? Some exciting minutes and the line finally reeled in. Looking down into the water, we saw a large mantaray for sure being brought up, but behind it was a pinto also, with the plug securely snagged in its jaw. Somehow or the other, the mantaray had become entangled in Ken's line which was wound around the

upper part of its body. We had quite an audience as other boats came over to see what sort of a crazy fish we had caught. Bob somehow freed the mantaray and it flashed away, but for a few minutes there was a perfect shot for a camera and all I could do was groan — "I forgot my camera" and Alice repeated the same words.

This time I had my camera. A few years ago, a cabin built complete was brought to the Bay by a large truck — owners Mel Harrison and Don Walker. I saw it first as it came down the road to Naches and got a couple of shots. Later I found they had chosen the site up on top of the saddle and were attempting to get it up there and located. I have color slides to show how the truck became stuck again and again as it fought its way up the hill in the soft sand. I found myself a nice seat atop a high rock overlooking the activities and had myself a good time watching and listening.

There is no language in the world that has all the words that those men working there used. They did not know I was there and, fortunate for them, I had no tape recorder. When they finally spotted me, they stuttered and stammered out their apologies but I assured them I could have left, had their language left so much as a small scar, and that I had really pulled a dirty trick on them, watching them completely unaware that I was there. That cabin now in the ownership of Jack Schmidt, our Club Treasurer, and he has made a very comfortable home for himself, his wife, and mother and father-in-law, for their visits to the Bay. He can count himself lucky that he did not have the job of getting that cabin located there — it took two days to accomplish this feat.

A Call for help. A car mired down and a jeep needed. When I say mired down I mean it was down until the muffler was sunk in the soft muck. Ken went to the rescue and I followed in my car. Two Jeeps from the Sheriff's Posse of Glendale were already on the scene, plus another jeep, owner unknown. All four jeeps, chained together had all they could do to get that car out of its soft bed of mud and there I stood watching and cussing because I had rushed off without my camera. To add to my aggravation was the necessity of my backing my car a good two blocks, making sure I did not leave the hard road.

Kraft Auto Repair

Now At 2 Locations

2102 E. McDowell

733 Grand Ave.

SPECIALS

AUTO REFRIGERATION UNIT COMPLETE	219.50
6 CYLINDER MOTOR OVERHAUL	69.50
TIRE WEAR AND ALIGNMENT	4.50
RADIATOR REPAIR	4.50
TRANSMISSION OVERHAUL	39.00

Phone AL 8-6196

Ask for "Sonny"

Club Member

J. L. WILKERSON CO.

CRANE AND RIGGING

517 SOUTH 4th STREET, PHOENIX, ARIZ.

Truck Crane - Drag Line - Steel Erection -
Clamshell - Concrete Hoisting - Demotion
Machinery Moving

CHOLLA BAY SPORTSMEN'S CLUB, INC.
 P. O. Box 7171, Phoenix 11, Arizona

PERMIT No. 248
 BULK RATE
 U. S. POSTAGE
 Phoenix, Ariz.

**MEMBERS
 WANTED**
**Sign 'em
 Up Today!**

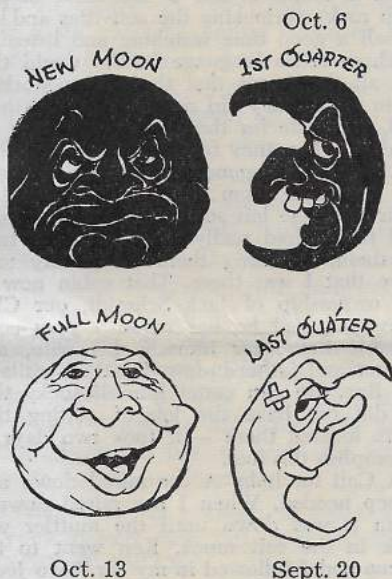
MAY E. FISHER
 1425 NORTH SAHUARA
 TUCSON, ARIZONA

11-62

Operation: Tide Chart

By Lynn Bayless

Great Tides Occur at Full & New Moon



Sept. 15	0220	Sept. 30	0235
	1445		1440
Sept. 16	0300	Oct. 1	0305
	1525		1510
Sept. 17	0350	Oct. 2	0335
	1605		1540
Sept. 18	0440	Oct. 3	0415
	1655		1610
Sept. 19	0530	Oct. 4	0445
	1745		1640
Sept. 20	0640	Oct. 5	0535
	1845		1730
Sept. 21	0810	Oct. 6	0645
	2005		1830
Sept. 22	0940	Oct. 7	0825
	2125		2000
Sept. 23	1050	Oct. 8	0945
	2245		2130
Sept. 24	1140	Oct. 9	1045
	2335		2240
Sept. 25	Oct. 10	1135
	1220		2340
Sept. 26	0025	Oct. 11
	1300		1215
Sept. 27	0105	Oct. 12	0030
	1330		1255
Sept. 28	0135	Oct. 13	0120
	1350		1335
Sept. 29	0205	Oct. 14	0200
	1420		1415

The times given are for high tide. Low tide will follow each high by about 5½ hours.

**CHECK THRU THE ADVERTISERS — PATRONIZE THEM
 THEY MAKE THE MONTHLY CHATTER POSSIBLE**

**Tucson Lodge No. 747
 Loyal Order Of Moose**

347 N. MAIN, TUCSON

(The Tucson Chapter of the Club meets at 7:30 P.M. the third Tuesday of each month in the Green Room at the above address. Members are urged to attend and bring their families. Visitors welcome.)

Goettl Contributes to Industry

THERMAL RAY

GOETTL BROS

HEATING & COOLING

2005 EAST INDIAN SCHOOL

(Phoenix Club meets the 2nd Tuesday at 8 P.M. monthly in the Auditorium at this address)